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THE STAR ★ Second Volume



Dedication

To
HON. JOHN H. HINEMON
THIS BOOK IS RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED
BY THE LITERARY SOCIETIES AS
A TOKEN OF THEIR
ESTEEM

ALLEN COUNTY PUBLIC LIBRARY
JUN 10 1906



In Memoriam

We dedicate this page to the memory of MR. E. H. McDANIEL, who died in September, 1905. From the founding of this College he was, until his death, the Secretary of the Board of Trustees, and devoted much of his time and energy to the success of the school. A successful business man, he was always known to be honorable and upright—one upon whom to rely. He was a quiet, unassuming man, nevertheless enthusiastic in whatever he undertook. Pure, unselfish Christian that he was, he could remember no wrong nor cherish a harsh feeling. His noble voice was always on the side of right; he never raised it in an unworthy cause. In this man passed one of the truest, noblest workers this College ever had.



In Memoriam

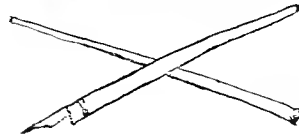
To the memory of DR. J. W. BROWN, of Camden, Arkansas, this page is respectfully dedicated. In his death Henderson College lost one of its most earnest workers. He will ever be remembered as a pure and unselfish citizen, a man of parts and power. He was noble in his purposes, genial in his nature, kind in his disposition and Christian in his character.



S t a r

Carlton Brown Gamma Sigma
 Editor-in-Chief
 Robert Rhodes Gamma Sigma
 Thomas Harkins Garland
 Farrar Newberry Garland
 Anna Gantt Philomathean
 Ruby Harper Philomathean
 Hallie Mahan Upson Pl.
 Kathleen Blackhall Upson Pl.
 Cyrus Brown } Bus Manager
 Carl Easterling }

S t a f f



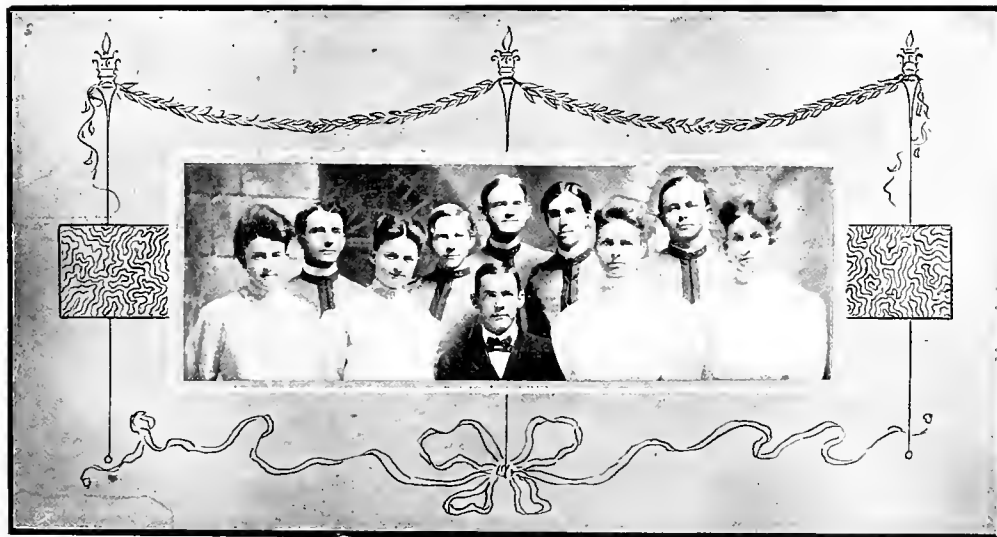


Photo by Le Roy Thompson

The "Star" Staff



Foreword

THIS "STAR" is the second Annual published in the history of Henderson College. "THE STAR" of last year proved a great success and we believe this is a considerable improvement on that one and think it will be still more enjoyed.

To those who, by hearty co-operation or word of suggestion, have shown their interest in "THE STAR", we give our thanks, and trust that its contents will prove a pleasure to all under whose observation it may chance to fall.





Photo by Le Roy Thompson

The Campus in Spring



The Last Will and Testament of the Class of Nineteen Six

We, the Senior Class of Henderson College, of Arkadelphia, in the County of Clark, in the State of Arkansas, considering the uncertainty of this life, and being in sound and sane mind, do make our last will and testament.

FIRST—Our bombastic dignity we leave to Skipwithe Adams to use in his senatorial campaign.

SECOND—Our privileges are to be equally divided between Shula Marshall and Cyrus Brown.

THIRD—We request that our uniforms be immediately destroyed.

FOURTH—Our unintentional philosophical prevarications we graciously bestow upon our dear Major.

FIFTH—Our unlimited vocabulary of superfluous adjectives we bequeath to Brother Rhodes, to use at his discretion.

SIXTH—The positions long filled by us at social functions we leave to Mrs. Meek.

SEVENTH—Our mathematical brains we consign to Miss Wilson.

EIGHTH—Our winning ways and winsome smiles we leave to the Juniors and their heirs forever.

NINTH—Our terse and pithy phrases we leave as maxims for the guidance of future generations of Henderson students.

TENTH—We leave our ponies, which have served us long and faithfully, to our beloved Dean.

ELEVENTH—Our delicate appetites we reluctantly relinquish to Mr. Webster, since we have no further use for them.

TWELFTH—To our dear Uncle Dunc we leave our many ideas, which, if he uses them all at the same time, will occasion unconscious mental cerebation.

THIRTEENTH—Our old shoes we leave to erring ones to use when they find their feet too often straying from the paths of righteousness and rectitude so long trod by us.

FOURTEENTH—On the walls of Henderson College we hang our expressive countenances and robust likenesses as an inspiration to the faculties of after years.

FIFTEENTH—We desire that our Logic note-books be buried with us.

SIXTEENTH—We nominate and appoint Andrew Harvey to be the executor of this, our last will and testament.

In testimony whereof, we subscribe our names and set our seal, this the 24th day of March, in the year of our Lord, nineteen hundred and six.

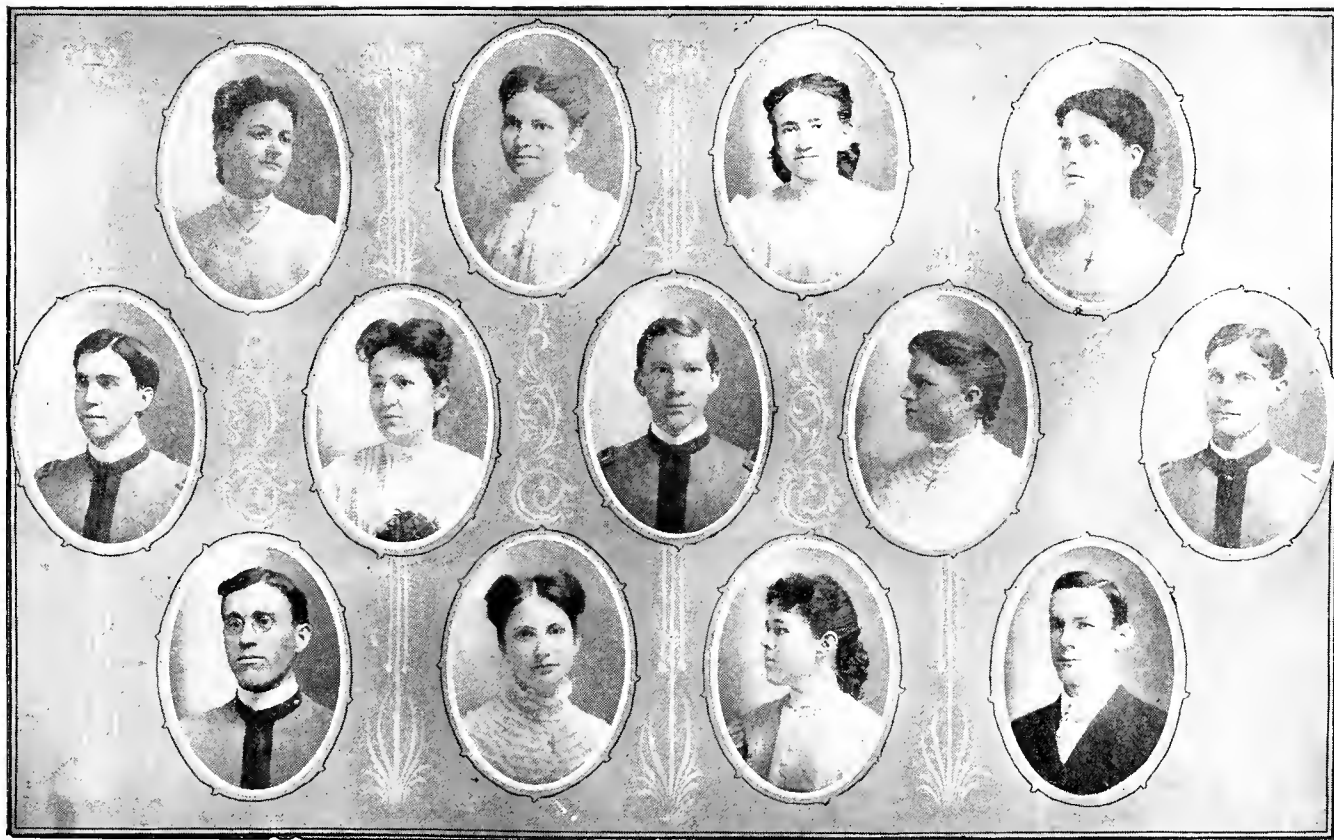
CARRIE HINEMON
JEWELL PIPKIN
KATHLEEN BLACKNALL

ROBERT RHODES
CARLTON BROWN
HENRY MCKINNON
VERA APPLGATE

JAMES PATTERSON
FARRAR NEWBERRY
JIM RHODES
RUBY HARPER

Signed, sealed, declared and published by the said Senior Class, as and for its last will and testament, in presence of us, who at its request and in the presence of each other, have subscribed our names as witnesses thereof.

RUTH BRAME
FRANK PARKER
MARCUS KEY



Photos by Le Roy Thompson

The Graduating Class

Sophomore Class

MOTTO: "Know something of everything, and everything of something"

Yell

Rickety Russ! Rickety Russ!
 What in the world's the matter with us?
 WE'RE all right! Nothing to fix!
 Sophomore Class of nineteen six!
 Give 'em with a rumble!
 Give 'em with a roar!
 Give nine 'rahs
 For the Sophomore!
 Rah! Rah! Rah!
 Rah!! Rah!! Rah!!
 Rah!!! Rah!!! Rah!!!
 Wh - o - o - o - o - o - o - p !!!!

OFFICERS

PAUL S. POWELL	- - - -	President
HARRIET STANLEY SAGE	- - - -	Vice-President
LOU MARGUERITE CLARK	- - - -	Secretary
JAYNE FEW	- - - -	Treasurer

CLASS ROLL

Fronia Brame
 Lou Clark
 Edgar Dean
 Beulah Doss

Jayne Few
 Harry Henderson
 Maude Harper
 Vernon Jean

James Mehaffy
 Paul S. Powell
 Clarence Parsons
 Charlotte Rainey

Harriet Sage
 Mary Scott
 Maude Thompson
 Dudley Tull



Sophomore Class Flower

Colors: Dark Blue and White
 Flower: White Carnation

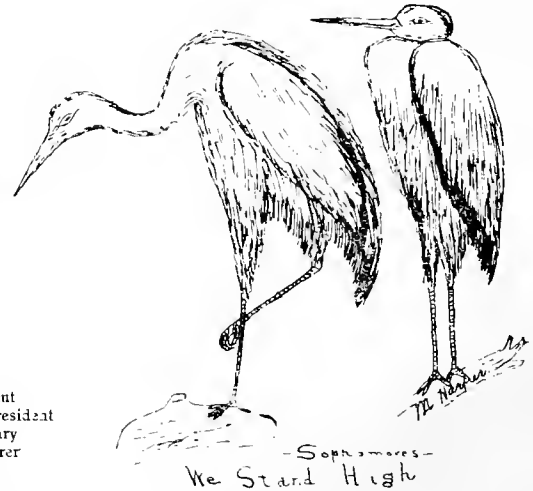




Photo by Le Roy Thompson

Sophomore Class



Senior Class Poem

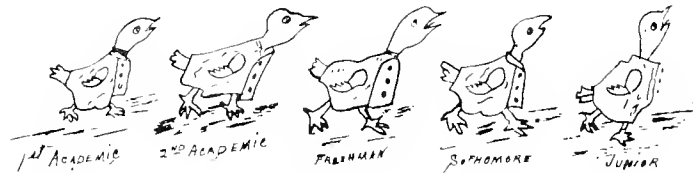
The last few days are drawing near,
The happiest days of all the year,
And one or them e'er seemed so dear
As those just past.

It seems to me as evening falls,
And shadows hide the college walls,—
Even the lowest sound recalls
The days gone by.

But duty calls us every day,
The fleeting hours soon pass away.
How much we all would give to stay,—
But all in vain.

In after years, when our thoughts turn
To bygone days, our hearts will yearn
For those old times, and truths we learn
At Henderson.

—VERA APPLIGATE.



Proverbs

The Proverbs of Henderson, the Son of A. M. C., the Ancient College of Arkansas

The fear of Mr. Williams is the beginning of knowledge; only fools despise his wisdom and instruction.

My son, hear the instruction of Uncle Dunc and forsake not the laws of Henderson.

Turn you at Mr. Webster's reproof: behold he will pour out mathematics to you, and make you a good football player.

Whoso harkeneth to Major Luten shall dwell in Henderson safely, and shall be quiet from fear of extra drill.

If thou seeketh knowledge as silver, and searchest for her as for hid treasure: then thou shalt understand the fear of Mrs. Meek, and find the knowledge of J. M.

For J. M. giveth Latin: out of his mouth cometh conjugations and declensions.

Be not wise in thine own eyes: fear Uncle Dunc and be quiet in the Study Hall.

He that winketh with his eyes is not loved by the Henderson girls.

He that is slothful in history shall feel the withering look of Miss Wilson's eye, which penetrateth the thoughts as an arrow penetrateth flesh.

He that is late to his English recitation shall go foot: thus sayeth Mrs. Meek.

Boast not thyself before D. A., for thou knoweth not what he may suggest.

—By NED ATKIN



Members of the Junior Class

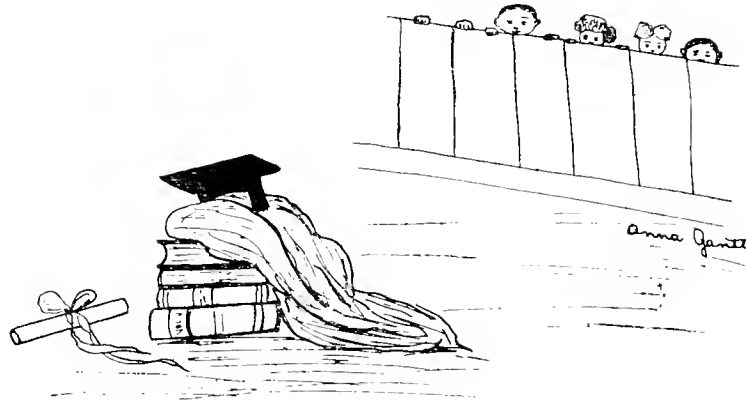
MOTTO: "Strive to Surpass"

Colors:

Green and White

Flower:

White Rose



OFFICERS

CYRUS BROWN	- - - - -	President
MAMIE LOCKE	- - - - -	Vice President
LILLIE HIGGASON	- - - - -	Secretary
GORDON LOCKHART	- - - - -	Treasurer

Irma Blythe
 Carl Easterling
 Anna Gantt
 A. O. Graydon

Pearl Hall
 Thomas Harkins
 Bernice Carmical
 Bessie Rhodes

Mary Simpson
 May Turrentine
 Laura Wilson
 Earl Graves



Photo by Le Roy Thompson

Junior Class



Junior Class History

WE are THE important Class in school, because having emerged from the semi-barbarism of the lower classes, we stand on a high plane of civilization. We are the most important, notwithstanding the contrary opinion of the Seniors, because we are the wedge between the other classes and the Seniors—because we are the material out of which Seniors are made.

We are also the smartest Class in school. To tell only a little of the wonderful mental feats that we habitually perform would fill a volume: to tell all would fill a library. We shine in Horace. Our translations, though not exactly literal, continually surprise our teacher, who never before has been accustomed to such a class. Our Revised Version of Horace is something unique. It ought to hand our name down to posterity. There we put the conceited Seniors to shame with our sillygisms, and often astound the teacher with our wonderful solutions of the many tedious praxes contained in Logic.

A few marked characteristics of the Juniors are unfailing good humor, unfailing good lessons, unfailing good opinions of themselves. We look up to the Seniors with great respect: we look down on the lower classes with great contempt; and we look at ourselves with great admiration.

Only one thing mars the perfection of our existence. The Faculty does not sufficiently appreciate our service to the College this year, for they have not extended privileges to us. But that mark of appreciation shall crown us next year, when, as an example of what an ideal Senior ought to be, we shall grace the College with our presence.

“In Passing”

Mauldin to Wallace: “Have you matriculated yet?”

Wallace: “What’s that? Pay your electric light bill?”

Lawyer Mehaffy: “John Warren, do you know who threw that glass of water at Dudley Tull?”

John Warren: “It was dark in my room and I couldn’t see who did it, but I think it was me.”

Charley McNeal went out walking one afternoon. His hair was so red a cow got after him and ran him home. And now he is trying to draw a pension for the “Battle of Bull Run.”

McNeal: “Why is Gold’s eating put in the accusative case?”

Shorty: “Duration of time and extent of space are expressed by the accusative.”

Warren: “Say, Red, why does Mr. Williams ask Cupp to return thanks so often?”

McNeal: “Because he eats so much to be thankful for.”

A shoate got into the dormitory kitchen and broke all the dishes except one gourd, and it was hanging on the wall.

Tramp! Tramp! Tramp! The boys are marching.

Who? Uncle Dunc’s bodyguard and extra squad.

Cupp to Wallace: “Pass the corn-Wallis.”

Wallace to Cupp: “Pass the butter-Cup.”

Major Luten stood by a stove last winter until his legs warped, and now he cannot nurse a baby without a hammock.



First Academic Class



First Academic

OFFICERS

RICHARD CHOAT	- - - - -	President
WELBORNE BERRY	- - - - -	Vice President
ED. MYRICK	- - - - -	Secretary
IVY WARREN	- - - - -	Treasurer



CLASS ROLL

Kate Few	
Ruth Brame	
Aubrey Taylor	
Nellie Graves	
Irma Marshall	
Mabel Wilkerson	
Thomas Rorie	
Marcus Key	
Marvin Warlick	
Frank Wright	
Frank Parker	
Andrew Harvey	
Withers Moore	
Hugh Wallace	



Alva had a little cat.
Its fur was long and glossy;
It made no "dif" where she was at.
There came that cat so saucy.

It followed her to school one day.
And this was very risky.
It made the girls all laugh and play.
It jumped about so frisky.

And so the teacher thrust it thence.
But 't would not leave the place.
It slowly wandered thence and hence.
Till Alva came apace.

—L. C.



Second Academic Class

MOTTO: "Continuing, battling, ever achieving"

COLORS: Canary and White

FLOWER: Golden Rod

YELL

Hip! Hip!
Hi! Yi!
Yi! Yi! Seven
Freshman, Freshman,
In 1907

Who? Who? Who?
Academic Two
We're the ones to win,
We'll be out in 1910

CLASS ROLL

Louis Agee
Edgar Akin
Gertrude Bruce
Vernon Cupp
Dora Carter
Alma Crowson
Louise Doyle
Frank England
Ben Few

Lelia Grantham
Rob Holloway
Beryl Henry
Juanita Hinemon
John Henderson
Louis Hundley
Chism Jett
Monroe Johnson
Imola Leonard

Whiteford Mauldin
Eula Maie McDaniel
Charlie McNeal
Lena Neal
Charlie Parker
Bessie Percy
Mary Poole
Nannie Parker
John Robinson

Williams Sloan
Aubrey Taylor
Claudia Turrentine
Elsie Taylor
Fletcher Whiteside
Lillie Whiteside
Winfred Wozencraft
Ora Huffman

OFFICERS

GUY HOLMES	-	-	-	-	President
CLEVELAND STROUD	-	-	-	-	Secretary
ALVA TARRANT	-	-	-	-	Vice President
NOLA HOLMES	-	-	-	-	Treasurer

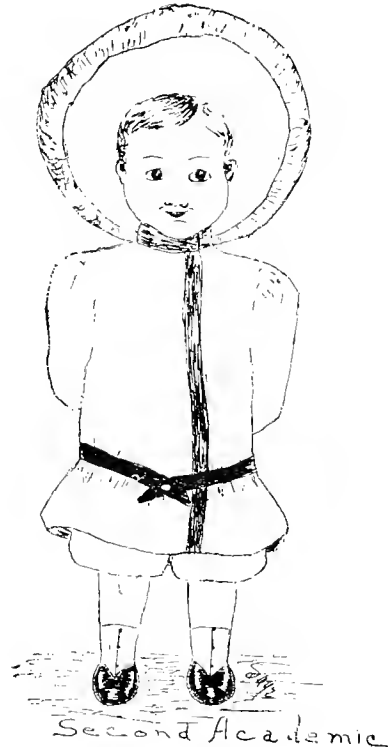




Photo by Le Roy Thompson

Second Academic Class



Second Academic Class Song

Hail to the class that is striving in earnest;
Striving to mount up the ladder of fame,
Long may the spirit that moves us to action,
Long may it keep for our class its good name.
God give us much success,
Peace, joy and happiness,
May our life's path with sweet flowers be spread!
May every task we meet
Help us to set our feet
On firm foundations, and push us ahead.



Though for the great work we're only preparing,
Only preparing for the great deeds in life,
Now is the time we our natures must conquer
That we may win in humanity's strife.
Sheltered by God's own hand,
Bred in a Christian land,
Great is our chance our best minds to improve.
Knowledge on every side,
Principles to imbibe,
Help all our hearts every doubt to remove.

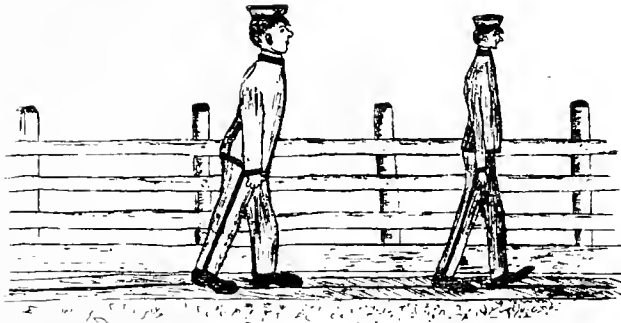
Classmates united, we hold up our banner
And toss to the breezes its glittering folds.
It is our standard we ever will honor,
Honor and reverence the emblem it holds,
Heaven grant it long may wave
Over a true and brave
Class that will ever its nobleness see.
Let us then, classmates, sing,
Now let our voices ring,
Honor Oh! noble Class! Honor to thee!

—GUY W. HOLMES

Dedicated to the Second Academic Class of 1905-06



Slim John and Red-Headed Red



Slim John Warren, though mad was he
Put up a very innocent plea,
It just was for a little fun
That all this trouble had begun.

Charley McNeal, the red-headed Fed,
Kicked Slim John Warren out of the bed.
The air in the room was very cold,
And Slim John sought the water bowl.
Charley McNeal began to dread,
And with the cover wrapped his head,
So thus escaped the red-headed Red.

Mr. Williams up the stairs did go
To see what caused the noises so;
His punishment for this offense
Was an hour's walk by the campus fence.



Freshman Class

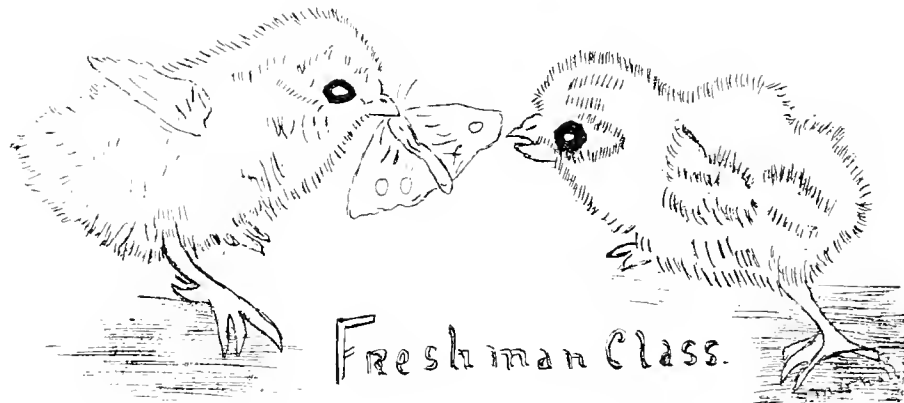
MOTTO: "Always Prepared"

COLORS

Old Gold and White

FLOWER

Daisy



Freshmen! Freshmen!
Rah! Rah! Rix!
We're the Freshmen
Of nineteen six.

Freshmen! Freshmen!
The best you'll find.
We'll get through
In nineteen nine.

Freshmen! Freshmen!
We're all right.
We go to work
With all our might.

OFFICERS

SKIPWITHE ADAMS - President
KATHLEEN GOODGAME Vice Pres.
RUFORD TURRENTINE - Secretary
CHRISTIAN MOORE - Treasurer
HUGH HART - - - Class Poet

Virginia Crittenden
Lucy Martin
Ida Posey
Mary Steel
Wood Hilliard
Sterling Gold
John Warren
Lawrence Rogers
Marvin Holleman

ROLL OF MEMBERS

Shula Marshall
Hallie Mahan
Florence Goode
Maude Wozencraft
Luther Beasley
Roy Henderson
Ned Atkin
Frank Wozencraft
Will Locke
Lillian Martin
Mittie Grace Mahan
Ruth Souder
Carlton Agee
McFerrin Gibbs
John H. Hinemon
Charles Parker
Will Brame
Nick Harrel



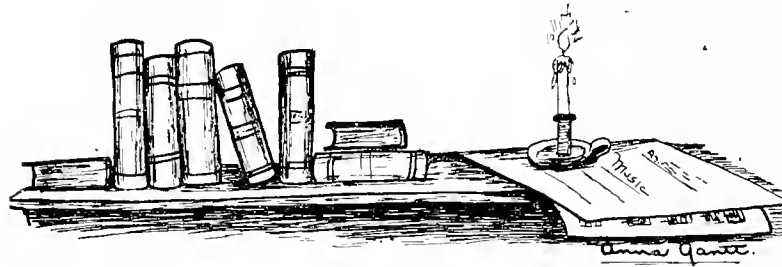
Photos by Le Roy Thompson

Freshman Class

Philomathean Society

MOTTO: "To live and learn and be all that not harms distinctive womanhood."

We are the Philos of old H. C.
Do we count much?
Well I guess!
Philos! Philos! Y - e - s !



Rippety bang! Humpety
bump!
Everything else is up a stump
Except the dear old Garnet
and Blue
And the Philomatheans so
good and true!

OFFICERS

JEWELL PIPKIN	-	-	-	President
SHULA MARSHALL	-	-	-	Vice President
HENRY McKINNON	-	-	-	Secretary
PEARL HALL	-	-	-	Treasurer
GORDON LOCKHART	-	-	-	Literary Critic
LOU CLARK	-	-	-	Music and Order Critic
VERA APPLGATE	-	-	-	Sergeant-at-Arms

ROLL

Effie Allen
Vera Applegate
Frouia Brame
Ruth Brame
Irma Blythe
Minnie Carson
Lou Clark

Virginia Crittenden
Burnice Carmical
Jayne Few
Kate Few
Anna Gantt
Florence Goode
Pearl Hall

Ruby Harper
Maude Harper
Beryl Henry
Carrie Hinemon
Stella Holland
Juanita Hinemon

Janet Hinemon
Lena Key
Mamie Locke
Gordon Lockhart
Shula Marshall
Irma Marshall

Henry McKinnon
Christina Moore
Nannie Parker
Jewell Pipkin
Ida Posey
Lottie Rainey

Bessie Rhodes
Harriet Sage
Mary Simpson
Mary Steele
Maude Thompson
Laura Wilson



Photo by Le Roy Thompson

Philomathean Literary Society



Philomathean Society Song

Will you listen to the story of the Jolly Philos?
We will tell you our joys and not our woes.
I'm sure if you could hear our programmes you
 would say
I'm glad the Philomatheans happened this way.
For we are the only Society that's worth the while;
Our fame has spread for many a mile.
If you would like to know us better it will be alright
Is you'll just call around some Saturday night.



Have you seen those girls wearing garnet and
 blue?
Well they are Philos good and true.
We have the literary stars of the day;
We have musicians, and they can play!
Our readers are as good as any you'll find!
Oh we are up to now—not a bit behind!
If you could see us illustrate these things we've said
I'm sure over us you would lose your head!

CHORUS

Philos—— Philos——
Gamma Sigmas, Garlands and "Ups" may be gay,
But we'll make them move if they get in our way.
Philos—— Philos——
Gamma Sigmas, Garlands and "Ups" may be gay,
But we are the Society of the day.



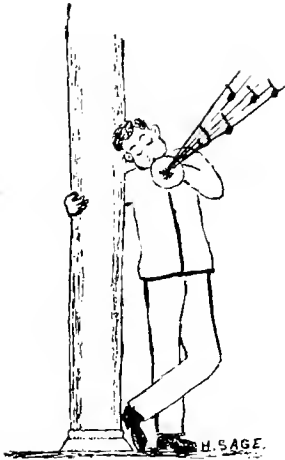


An Ode to "John Edge" Hinemon, Jr.

"Oh lazy Shon! Oh vake up yet,
Und get vun mofe on you!
If you dond't play right dot cornet,
I'll peat you plack und plue!"

Thus cried dear "Snit" one Tuesday night,
At an orchestra practice trying,
But John H. didn't straighten up,
And dear "Snit" kept on sighing.

"Dot Shon Edge poy vill kilt me yet—
If not, he'll nearly most."
But lazy John H., heeding not,
Still leans against the post.





1892 (?)

Gamma Sigma Society

THE GAMMA SIGMA had its origin almost with the beginning of the Arkadelphia Methodist College. Its organization was effected in 1882 by a band of loyal fellows who wished to develop their latent powers of oratory. Since that time many have gone from her halls into the work of both Church and State.

With a past characterized by great success and a future of much promise, this Society hopes to fulfill its mission in Henderson College life.

Our motto is "Know thyself." Toward this end we constantly strive in our efforts at developing the higher man.

MOTTO: "Know Thyself"

COLORS: Red and Lavender

OFFICERS

WILLIAM EARL GRAVES	-	President
JIM RHODES	-	Vice President
LUTHER C. BEASLEY	-	Recording Secretary
GUY HOLMES	-	Treasurer
FLETCHER WHITESIDE	-	Corresponding Secy.
A. O. GRAYDON	-	Critic
RUFORD TURRENTINE	-	Chaplain
EDGAR L. DEAN	-	Sergeant-at-Arms.

ROLL OF MEMBERS

L. Carlton Brown
Luther C. Beasley
Edgar L. Dean
Carl L. Easterling
Edgar Akin
Bennie Few
William Earl Graves
Sterling Gold

A. O. Graydon
Roy Henderson
Guy Holmes
Andrew Harvey
Monroe Johnson
Will Locke
Withers Moore
Charley McNeal

Frank Parker
Clarence Parsons
Robert Rhodes
Lawrence Rogers
Jim Rhodes
Cleveland Stroud
Ruford Turrentine

Marvin Taylor
Cooper Thweatt
Fletcher Whiteside
Frank Wright
Winfred Wozencraft
Odem Walker
Harry Turner



Photo by Le Roy Thompson

Gamma Sigma Society



Garland Literary Society

MOTTO: Let Us Work Upward

COLORS: Black and Old Gold

OFFICERS

TOM HARKINS	-	-	-	-	-	President
JAMES MEHAFFY	-	-	-	-	-	Vice President
FARRAR NEWBERRY	-	-	-	-	-	Recording Secretary
FRANK WOZENCRAFT	-	-	-	-	-	Corresponding Secretary
SKIPWITHE ADAMS	-	-	-	-	-	Treasurer
CYRUS BROWN	-	-	-	-	-	Literary Critic
HARRY HENDERSON	-	-	-	-	-	Debating Critic
JAMES PATTERSON	-	-	-	-	-	Marshall
ROBERT HOLLOWAY	-	-	-	-	-	Chaplain

ROLL OF MEMBERS

Thomas Harkins
 Farrar Newberry
 Skipwithe Adams
 Cyrus Brown
 James Mehaffy
 James Patterson
 John H. Hinemon, Jr.
 Paul S. Powell
 Will Brame
 McFerrin Gibbs
 Harry Henderson

Vernon Jean
 Frank Wozencraft
 Carlton Agee
 Louis Agee
 Aubrey Taylor
 Vernon Cupp
 Ned Atkin
 Hugh Hart
 Robert Holloway
 Richard Choat
 Forrest Mulkey

Wellborne Berry
 Wood Hilliard
 Chism Jett
 Nick Harrell
 Ora Huffman
 Whiteford Mauldin
 Charles Parker
 Horace Browne
 Ed Myrick
 Dudley Tull
 John Henderson



Photo by L. E. Roy Thompson

Garland Literary Society



Upsilon Phi Society

MOTTO: "Strive to Emulate, to Excel"

COLORS: Black and Old Gold

FLOWER: Chrysanthemum

YELL

What's the matter with the Upsilon Phi's?

The keenest eyes

Can see no flies

On the Upsilon Phi's.

She is the best,

She leads the rest,

Upsilon Phi

S - o - c - i - e - t - y.

OFFICERS

KATHLEEN GOODGAME	-	-	-	-	-	President
ELSIE TAYLOR	-	-	-	-	-	Vice President
MAY TURRENTINE	-	-	-	-	-	Secretary
ALVA TARRANT	-	-	-	-	-	Treasurer
IMOLA LEONARD	-	-	-	-	-	Critic
MITTIE GRACE MAHAN	-	-	-	-	-	Chaplain

ROLL OF MEMBERS

Kathleen Goodgame

Kathleen Blacknall

Gertrude Bruce

Dora Carter

Louise Doyle

Eleanor Boggs

Linda Williams

Carrie Scott

Maye Evans

Margaret Henderson

Maude Wozencraft

Lillie Higgason

Lucy Martin

Pearl Hawley

Nola Holmes

Roma Garrett

Alta Evans

Mary Poole

Claudia Turrentine

Mabel Wilkinson

Lillian Martin

Fannie McLure

Hallie Mahan

Lena Neal

Bessie Percy

Alva Tarrant

Euie Rorie



Photos by Le Roy Thompson

Upsilon Phi Society

Young Women's Christian Association



HARRIET SAGE	- - - - -	President
CARRIE HINEMON	- - - - -	Secretary
ANNA GANTT	- - - - -	Treasurer
GORDON LOCKHART	Vice President and Chairman of Membership Committee	

COMMITTEES

Bessie Rhodes, Chairman of Bible Study Committee	
Henry McKinnon, Chairman of Missionary Committee	
Lou Clark, Chairman of Social Committee	
Ruby Harper, Chairman of Music Committee	
Maud Thompson, Chairman of Devotional Committee	
Mary Simpson, Chairman of Finance Committee	
Carrie Hinemon, Chairman of Intercollegiate Committee	
Vera Applegate, Chairman of Pianist Committee	

Association organized September 11th, 1904. Twenty-four charter members. Afterward affiliated with the American Committee of Chicago. Present enrollment, fifty-five members.





Photo by Le Roy Thompson

Y. W. C. A. Cabinet



Young Women's Christian Association

Bible Study

"Lessons in John"

HARRIET SAGE and BESSIE RHODES, Leaders

"Life of Christ"

HENRY McKINNON, Leader

This work is doing a great deal of good. There are thirty-three members in the three classes.

Mission Study

"Japan and Its Regeneration"

CARRIE HINEMON, Leader

"Heroes of the Cross in America"

MARY STEEL, Leader

Prayer Circle

Every morning before breakfast there is a short prayer service held by the girls in the Association Hall. These prayer-meetings have been rightly called a training school for the girls.

Among the Association workers every effort is made to bind all the girls more closely together in Christian work.



The Bugler

In uniform of Confederate gray
A school boy with his bugle stands
Upon the campus on drill day,
For he's the bugler of the bands.
And when the bugle notes so clear
Ring out through all the air,
The boys and girls assemble then
Upon the drill grounds, there.

And when the bugle call shall sound
To summon all to war
I'm sure the first one to respond
Will be the H. C. bugle boy,
Whose faithful service in Henderson
Will bring him great renown;
The way he blew those "fall in" calls
In history will go down.

And the officers and boys and girls
Of Henderson today,
Though they forget all else of drill
Will never, never, nay!
Forget the boy whose bugle notes
Rang out so clear and shrill.
They'll say of him where'er they go,
"Some day he'll be promoted, we know."

Then give three cheers for Bugler Agee,
Who will be Major, some day, maybe (?)

-L. KEY



Young Men's Christian Association

THE Young Men's Christian Association has this year made great progress toward the end for which it is constantly striving, which is to have for its membership every young man in Henderson College and to lead each one of them to live a true Christian life. Its membership now consists of fifty-seven young men among whom are the leading students in the literary societies, in the class room and in athletics.

Our purpose is to promote the spiritual life of the young men of Henderson. Largely through the influence of the Y. M. C. A. the dominating sentiment of the student body is fixed for higher aspirations and clean lives.

The Association holds devotional meetings every Sunday afternoon from 2 to 3. We try to make these meetings a time when the members can come together in heart-to-heart talks, to discuss the duties, the trials and the pleasures of the Christian life; to solve the harder problems connected with our work and pray and resolve to enter upon our work with larger conceptions and greater earnestness. Our motto is "Do all the good you can, at all the times you can, in all the ways you can, to all the people you can."

Though we do not neglect other features of the Association we put special stress upon the Bible-study class. There are now forty in this class and we are endeavoring to increase the numbers.

OFFICERS

EDGAR DEAN	-	-	-	-	-	-	President
CARL EASTERLING	-	-	-	-	-	-	Vice President
EARL GRAVES	-	-	-	-	-	-	Recording Secretary
LUTHER BEASLEY	-	-	-	-	-	-	Corresponding Secretary
CYRUS BROWN	-	-	-	-	-	-	Treasurer

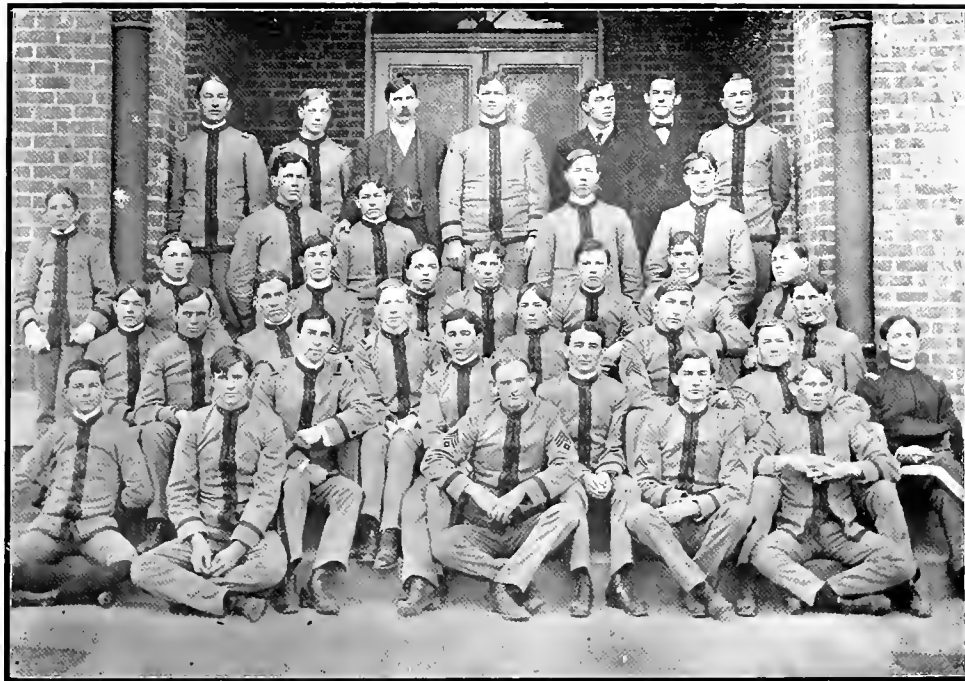


Photo by Le Roy Thompson

Young Men's Christian Association



W. D. C.

Emblem: Chating Dish

Colors: Salmon and Olive

Pass Word: Hot Stuff

MEMBER: Miss Hinemon



OFFICERS

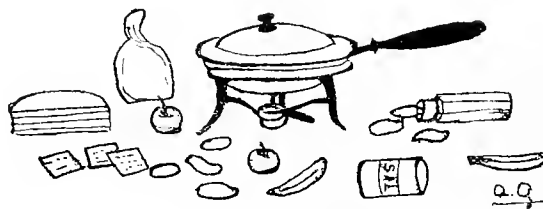
VERA APPLGATE - Lord High Keeper of the Provisions

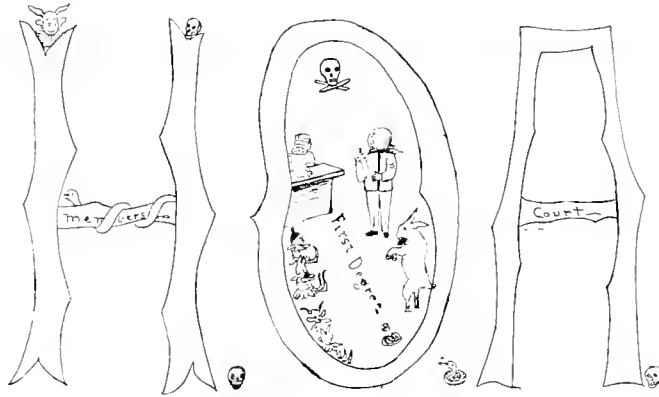
ANNA GANNT - Grand Authority on Quantity

CARRIE HINEMON - Chief Buster and Breaker

LILLIAN MARTIN - Mighty Rusher

JEWELL PIPKIN - Pot Licker





MOTTO: "Let Us Eat Upward."

COLORS: Red and White

YELL

Hayseed! 'Taters! Pumpkin! Squash!
We're H. O. A's! Yes by gosh!

There is a club of Henderson boys,
Begun the other day.
They have a judge and awful court
And call it H. O. A.

These boys pay fines for all misdeeds
And save them, so they say,
Till they've enough for royal feast,
This wondrous H. O. A.

This last the purpose of their lives
And to it day by day
They bend their thoughts and even dreams,
- This joyous H. O. A.

LOWER COURT

S. W. Adams	-	-	-	-	-	-	Judge
N. M. Harrell	-	-	-	-	-	-	Prosecuting Attorney
C. B. McNeal	-	-	-	-	-	-	Sheriff

SUPREME COURT

D. A. Williams	-	-	-	-	Judge, Jury and Chief Executioner
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OFFICERS

Straight Whiskey Adams	-	-	Grand Mogul	Vacuum Cranium Cupp	-	Grand Keeper of the Cash	Rufus Rastus Choat	-	-	Chief Flunkey
Went Crazy Mauldin	-	-	Vice Mogul	Dog Gone Tull	-	Chief Hasher	Hot Air Wallace	-	-	Assistant Flunkey
Hot Air Wallace	-	-	Chief Scribbler							

MEMBERS

Jimson Weed Mehaffy	Jack Leg Warren	Dog Gone Tull
Dried Apple Williams	Not Much Harrel	Corn Bread McNeal
Jack Frost England	Straight Whiskey Adams	Old Owl Huffman
Went Crazy Mauldin	Hot Air Wallace	Rufus Rastus Choat
Vacuum Cranium Cupp		



Literary

J. M. WILLIAMS, B. A., Latin
D. A. WILLIAMS, B. A., Greek and German
D. W. LUTEN, B. A., Science
J. B. WEBSTER, Mathematics
J. C. RHODES, Bible
MRS. M. P. MEEK, Lady Principal, English
MISS CORA WILSON, B. A., History

Special

CARL J. SCHNEIDER, Director Music
MISS ANNELIE HINEMON, Piano
MISS EULA BUSSELL, Piano
MISS CORA I. BUNN, Voice
MRS. N. L. KIERULFF, Art
MRS. L. S. BUTLER, Stenography and Typewriting
MISS FRANCES J. HUNTER, Elocution



At the end of our picture a hunter stands
 Who's dressed in robes of spotless white.
 He's ever the leader of strapping bands
 When Hilliard's words are "Pull it tight."

A cook you see all dressed in white
 Whose name is Louis Agee.
 He cannot live without a fight.
 A fatter "Rab" you never see.

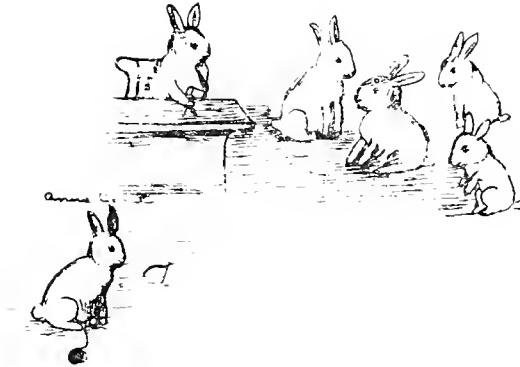
When Rabbits sin and are "run in"
 To court the sheriff brings 'em.
 His name is Graves, he fines the knaves,
 And in a blanket flings 'em.
 (He looks the part; find him.)

Holloway's a Rabbit true,
 On the ground so near your right,
 Big and fat and awkward too.
 How he puts "grub" out of sight.

Stroud is long and has black hair,
 Much admired by "the fair."
 Dreams of her show in his look,
 Sitting by the assistant cook.

Another Graves — his name is Ben —
 A hungry "Rab" is he.
 Assistant cook sits on the end,
 As full as he can be.

Fourth from the left in his uniform blue
 Is Major Luten with many a trick;
 And although he's small, he drills the tall
 And marches them at the double quick.



Another hunter's McFerrin Gibbs,
Who holds the army gun,
But when he goes to feasts, his ribs
Swell out from work well done.

The "Rab" in the bunch at the left of the cook
Is a mathematician who "beats the book."
The lion's share of our feasts he hath,
The catalog says he teaches us Math.

Hinemon, John, is on the ground.
In pain is he, and tries to hide.
The other "Rabs" are grouped around;
He ate so much he almost died.

To the left of the "Rab" with the gun on his arm
Stands a member of value untold;
He's Sterling and true—he eats "a few"—
He's finer than silver—he's Gold.

Above all others is Beasley's head,
For he is lean and gangling and tall.
And though he's "pan-greaser," he is said
In singing to be —above us all.

Next to the Major is Carlton Agee,
President of the Rabbits,
And in his court he appears to be
King of the land he inhabits.

Another "Rab" whom you cannot see—
For he came to school too late—
Is Emmitt White, who came to one feast,
And his eating sealed his fate.

The last and least—except at feasts—
Is Chism Jett, a baby yet.
He eats so much he needs a crutch.
He's sick in bed—was overfed.

When Bro. Powell made his talk:



The way the girls looked



The way the boys looked.

Girls' Nicknames

Bernice Carmical.	-	-	Flirty the First	Lou Clark.	-	-	-	Pete	
Mary Simpson.	.	-	-	Simpkins	Mary Steel.	-	-	Curiosity	
Laura Wilson.	-	-	Piggy	Beryl Henry.	-	-	-	Tom	
Henry McKinnon.	-	-	-	Flirty the Second	Ivy Warren.	-	-	Dick	
Lillie Higgason.	-	-	Higgy	Mabel Wilkinson.	-	-	-	Revery	
Gordon Lockhart.	-	-	Tot	Irma Blythe.	-	-	-	Major	
Mittie Grace Mahan.	-	-	Billy	Nola Holmes.	-	-	-	Puddin	
Lottie Rainey.	-	-	-	Jappy	Louise Doyle.	-	-	-	Mamma's Ingian Baby
Maude Thompson.	-	-	Dutchy	Maggie Prowant.	-	-	-	Thumptie Doodle	
Beulah Doss.	-	-	-	Grandmaw	Eula Mai McDaniel.	-	-	Jack	
Effie Allen.	-	-	-	Little Brother	Imola Leonard.	-	-	Tat	
Pearlie Hall.	-	-	Little Sister	Dora Carter.	-	-	-	Monkey	
Minnie Carson.	-	-	Maw	Lena Neal.	-	-	-	Coot	
Bessie Rhodes.	-	-	Paw	Fannie McLure.	-	-	-	Duck	
Alva Tarrant.	-	-	Slim Jim	Alta Evans	-	-	-	Buck	
Maude Harper.	-	-	-	Hee Haw					
Mary Poole.	-	-	Kiddo						

—Slim Jim and Baby

—Slim Jim and Baby

Boys' Nicknames

Skipwithe Adams	-	-	-	Skippo	Charley McNeal,	-	.	-	-	Chicken
Carlton Agee,	-	-	-	Sporty	James Mehaffy,	-	-	-	-	Pat
Ned Atkin,	-	-	-	Crazy Ned	Ed Myrick,	-	-	-	-	Tin Can
Luther Beasley	-	-	-	Breezo	Farrar Newberry,	-	-	-	-	Pert
Welborne Berry,	-	-	-	Juicy	Charley Parker,	-	-	-	-	Sharlie
Will Brame,	-	-	-	Baramiters	Clarence Parsons,	-	-	-	-	Booker T.
Carlton Brown,	-	-	-	Bigun	James Patterson,	-	-	-	-	Shimmie
Cyrus Brown,	-	-	-	Kuros	Lawrence Rogers,	-	-	-	-	Cow
Vernon Cupp,	-	-	-	Saucer	T. O. Rorie,	-	-	-	-	Dago
Carl Easterling,	-	-	-	Flunkity Flunk	Williams Sloan,	-	-	-	-	Possum
McFerrin Gibbs,	-	-	-	Spare Ribs	Aubrey Taylor,	-	-	-	-	Crip
Sterling Gold,	-	-	-	Burglar	Marvin Taylor,	-	-	-	-	Bish
Hugh Hart,	-	-	-	Zeke	Cooper Thweatt,	-	-	-	-	Sweet
Louis Hawley,	-	-	-	Flag Pole	Dudley Tull,	-	-	-	-	Shorty
John Henderson,	-	-	-	Sun Shine	Hugh Wallace,	-	-	-	-	Photographer
Roy Henderson,	-	-	-	Russia	Marvin Warlick,	-	-	-	-	Corn Dodger
Marvin Holleman,	-	-	-	Chinaman	John Warren,	-	-	-	-	Slim John
Robert Holloway,	-	-	-	Rabbit	Frank Wozencraft,	-	-	-	-	Abe
Chism Jett,	-	-	-	Gizzard Lip	Winfred Wozencraft,	-	-	-	-	Windy
Whiteford Maudlin,	-	-	-	White Foot	Frank Wright,	-	-	-	-	Hubby

A Midnight Adventure

Dedicated in Sympathy to STERLING GOLD

It was midnight dark and stormy,
And the rain was falling fast,
And the distant rolling thunder
Grew louder with every blast.

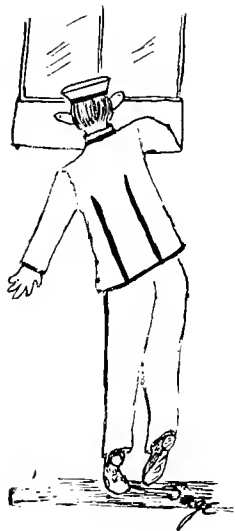
And the wind howled loud and angry
And the lightning played around;
'Twas this midnight weary Sterling
To his cottage home was bound.

Long he wandered in the darkness
Till at last he found the gate.
(There he made up his excuses
Why he had been out so late.)

Then with quickened step he hastened
'Round the house to the back door;
And resolved as he stood there
He would roam at night no more.

For the house was dark and silent,
And the door was fastened tight,
And poor Sterling in that darkness
Wished and longed in vain for light.

"Let me in!" he cried in anger,
"Cleveland! You open that door!"
And he fancied as he stood there
He could hear his room-mate snore.





A Midnight Adventure—Concluded



Then Poor Sterling tried to explain
To his neighbor by the way
How he'd made a great mistake
But he has not to this day.

For soon after they arrested
This bold burglar, Sterling Gold,
And they tried him at the "Great Court
Of the Kangaroo," 'tis told.

And the sentence that they read him,
Was a hard one you may guess.
If you want to know about it,
You ask Sterling Gold the rest!

—GORDON LOCKHART

"'Tis a pity now to wake him,"
Kind Sterling to himself said.
"But I'll just reach in and shake him
Through the window by the bed."

And he sped then to the window,
Raised it high without a word,
Plunged his hand into—a bucket!
Plunged his hand deep into—lard!

"What is this?" in fear he muttered.
"Can I be in the wrong house!"
And by this time some one else cried,
"Earl! There's a burglar in the house!"





Goat

One of the most widely known quadrupeds in existence. A hollow-horned, carnivorous, herbivorous, tin-canivorous, eat-anything-ivorous ruminant of the genus CAPRA.

This quadruped is a four-legged, two-horned, hard-headed, living specimen of the RUMINANTIS, is endowed with sensation and the power of voluntary motion which is usually directed towards some object just ahead.







Base Ball



Our three-acre Athletic Field, which is but a short distance from the College, is a big inducement to the members of the Base Ball team. During the year 1905 we were not favored with such a field. On this account, it was a difficult matter to get the boys interested in the sport. The season of 1906 opened up with new determination on the part of the players.

Our team is composed of only bona fide students of Henderson College; no salaried men are used. This is a regulation which marks a new era in college athletics in Arkansas: this sentiment we hope in future years will dominate all our colleges. Amateur base ball can never reach perfection until this sentiment prevails.

A grand-stand with a seating capacity of two hundred has been recently constructed for the comfort of those attending the games.

Henderson for clean athletics!



MEMBERS

L. C. Brown, Manager

Charley McNeal, Catcher

Cyrus Brown, Catcher

Frank Wozencraft, Pitcher

James Rhodes, First Base

Robert Rhodes, Second Base

Substitutes—Louis Agee, Richard Choate, Chism Jett, Hugh Wallace.

J. B. Webster, Coach

Monroe Johnson, Third Base

Farrar Newberry, Short Stop

James Mehaffy, Left Field

Vernon Cupp, Center Field

James Patterson, Right Field (Captain)



Photo by Le Roy Thompson

The Base Ball Team



Foot Ball

Dame fortune truly smiled upon the Henderson Foot Ball Team of last season. With an excellent business man at the head and an able coach, the Henderson foot ball teams closed the season of 1905 stronger in the spirit of clean athletics, than ever before. Many obstacles stood in our way but by the constant and diligent work of our coach, Mr. J. B. Webster, we were safely piloted over them. The few games played aroused great interest in the sport among the students. At each game played by our team the great interest each player took in the game was displayed by his active work upon the field. The brilliant work of the team in the game with the A. M. A. was a credit to the institution. We heartily indorse and encourage athletics, for a well developed body is essential to a well developed mind.

LINE-UP

Carl Easterling, Manager

Ora Huffman, Captain

J. B. Webster, Coach

Center—Charley McNeal

Right Guard—Skipwith Adams

Quarter Back—Carlton Agee

Left Guard—Robert Holloway

Full Back—Frank Wozencraft

Right Tackle—Edgar Akin

Right Half—Frank England

Left Tackle—Fred Cason

Left Half—Whitford Mauldin

Right End—James Mehaffy

Left End—Ora Huffman

Substitutes—Hugh Wallace, Richard Choat, Monroe Johnson, Welborn Berry,
Louis Agee.



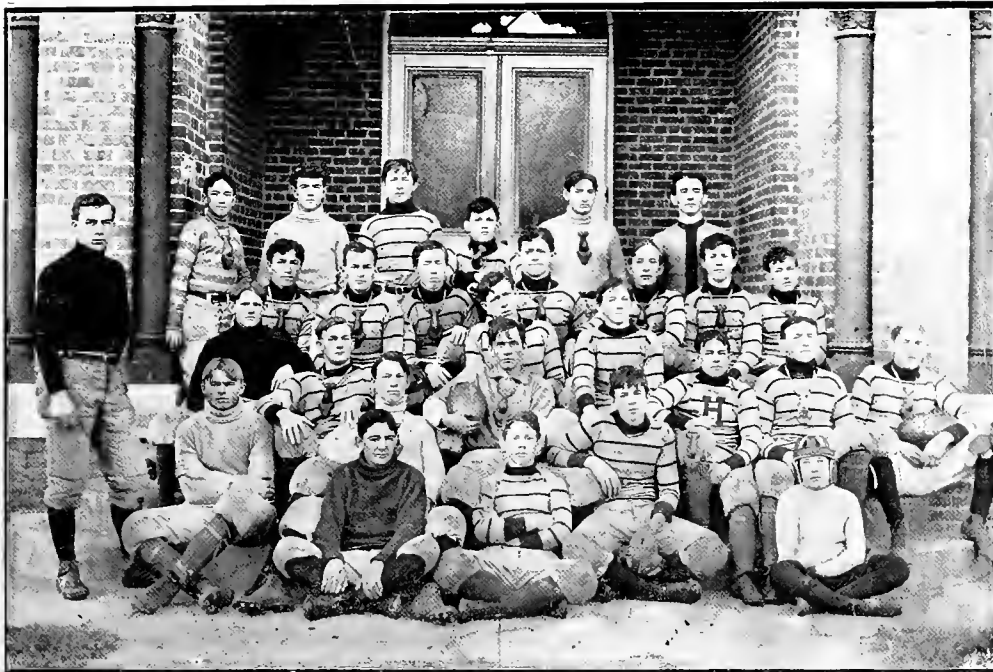


Photo by Le Roy Thompson

The Foot Ball Team



Track Team

The accomplishments of the Henderson Track Team during the season of 1905 is a demonstration of the effort put forth by each member in the desire for success.

The track work includes the pole-vault, hammer-throw, shot-put, broad jump, high jump, the dashes, including the 50, 100, 220, 440, 880 yards, the relay and the hurdle races, all of which require a great deal of training.

At the State Track meet held in Little Rock, April 28th, our team won the honors, winning 60 points out of 108, and a silver cup for first place. Carlton Agee won Individual Championship Medal with 20 points; Charley McNeal came second, with 17; Jim Rhodes third, with 15.

On the first of May we held our Field Day, and medals were awarded at the close of school to the successful contestants.

MEMBERS OF THE TRACK TEAM

Skipwith Adams, Manager	J. B. Webster, Coach	Edgar Dean, Captain
Jim Rhodes	Louis Agee	
Charley McNeal	Aubrey Taylor	
Robert Rhodes	Robert Holloway	
Lawrence Rogers	Carlton Agee	Wood Hilliard





Photo by Le Roy Thompson

The Track Team



Henderson Crip Club of 1906

MOTTO: "Never bother the Crips."

COLORS: Black and Blue

Qualification for admittance: Disfiguration or bodily injury.

OFFICERS

Ed S. Myrick	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	President
Richard Choate	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Vice President
Cleveland Stroud	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Secretary
L. C. Brown	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Corresponding Secretary
Ben Few	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Treasurer
Chism Jett	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Auditor
Mr. D. A. Williams	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Janitor
Mr. J. B. Webster	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Marshall
Williams Sloan	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Chaplain
Farrar Newberry	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Solicitor
Aubrey Taylor	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Editor
John Henderson	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Substitute
Carlton Agee	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Preacher in Charge
Bob Holloway	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	Office Boy (Under the Hat)



Basket Ball Girl.

GOGITTERS

MOTTO: Right there with the goods

COLORS: Maroon and Black

FLOWER: Woodbine

YELL

Rickety ree! Rickety rive!
 We went and got 'em in 1905.
 Rickety ree! Rickety rix!
 We can do it again in 1906—
 Go-git-'em!

Lou Clark, Captain

Ruby Harper

Fronia Brame

Beryl Henry

Mary Simpson



WINNERS

MOTTO: Get there, Ely

COLOR: Blue

FLOWER: Bachelor Button

YELL

One! Two!! Three!!!
 Smash it! Bang it!
 Make 'em flee!
 Winners! Winners!
 B. B. T.

Carrie Hinemon, Captain

Maude Harper

Louise Doyle

Vera Applegate

Jewel Pipkin



Rhodes



Harkins



Holmes

This is Jim Rhodes, or "Sunny Jim."
By his specks and his smile you will always know him.

Tom Harkins, the orator, is here to be seen.
He'd do very well if he weren't so green.

The artist has tried, but all in vain.
To portray the face of Hundley:
If you, oh reader, to see him would fain,
Just hear him preach some Sunday.

This is Guy, in name and in truth:
His hands are very white and smooth.

—Harriet Stanley Sage



A harder task I never had,
It seemed 'twould take an age
To bring to view the latest fad—
Alas! 'Tis Hattie Sage.

She said she would not try my face
To draw on Annual's page:
But here, with grit and vim and grace,
I place Miss Hattie Sage.

—Louis Hundley



Five Days in Nashville

The time had come at last,
 'Twas ten P. M. and past,
 Of that most longed for day
 When the delegates should say
 Goodbye to friends of Henderson,
 Farewell to every one.

The city "bus" had come around
 And through the halls the cheerful sound,
 As Mrs. Meek, in tones not low,
 Said, "Get up, girls, it's time to go.
 Throw on your bonnet, furs and cloak.
 If you get left 'twill be no joke."

Then one and all they answered, "Well."
 Were they awake? 'Tis hard to tell,
 And with an awful stew and fuss
 They one by one got in the "bus."
 For some were slow and some were fast;
 But Ruby first and Henry last.

While the long dark night did stay
 All wished much for the break of day,
 And when the sunshine forth at last
 Great was the joy that night was past.
 Then sped the train from town to town,
 Till Memphis station came around.

They spent awhile in Memphis then
 Where they changed cars for Nashville, Tenn.
 While on the train for this same place
 Some delegates met face to face.
 Soon their Deas was heard to say
 "Come, sing with us, Oh U. of A."

Their tickets and things complete
 When J. M. said "Well, I'm dead beat,
 My credentials I've left upon the table,
 And can't get in without my label."
 At last he said in mood so somber,
 "I'll just get Maud to send my number."

Their troubles were o'er, but there on the train
 From laughing and talking they could not refrain
 Their Dean already with nerves in a shake
 Said "You're keeping the whole car awake."
 Some took this well, and some got hot;
 Some tried to obey, but found they could not.

Along the aisle were sleepers strewn,
 One lonely fiddle wailed out its tune.
 And "gourds" were sawed, enough indeed,
 But all more rest and sleep did need,
 For the "whole car's" score aloud did play
 "O'er the hills and far away."

This trip it was a jolly one
 The Arkansans had lots of fun,
 And Louisiana too joined in
 Each trying other's hearts to win.
 And ere they'd reached their journey's end
 Each one was then the other's friend.

When they arrived and train forsook
 Some found themselves "on their own hook."
 To the hotel they went in haste
 To find a room to suit their taste.
 The porter lad with mighty boost
 Lodged them high in "Tulane Roost."

Five Days in Nashville

Next morn their minds on one thing bent
With not a bite they early went
To headquarters, and, homes obtained,
Their joy was full and unrestrained,
To the hall with joy they know
All now would be allowed to go.

At meeting morning, noon and night
Were speakers black and speakers white,
At every Church and Ryman Hall,
The Quartette's songs were best of all.
The audience was a very mixed crew
Americans, Japanese and Englishmen, too.

While three of them walked out one day
They reached a shop and all did say
The words came out so clear and pat
"Let's get Mrs. Meek a brand new hat."
With hearts of love for the one behind
They bought the best that they could find.

Our partings then, though long delayed,
With Christian friends by us were made,
We bade good-bye with hearts on fire
To struggle upward higher, higher,
Until we all should meet at last
In Heaven's bright home, our trials past.

—LOU CLARK and PAUL S. POWELL.





THE END





ADS

THESE KIND MERCHANTS HAVE SHOWN VALUABLE
APPRECIATION OF OUR PATRONAGE



To the Students of Henderson College

We very cordially invite you, one and all, to visit our place of business. We most earnestly solicit your valued patronage. We carry a good line of both

LADIES' AND GENTS FURNISHING GOODS

Thich we can furnish you at a very low price

We carry a big assortment of the best brand of Hand-Tailored Clothing, made up in the very latest styles, also a nice line of Hats, Caps, Collars and Ties. Shoes for men--We have the Walk-Over \$3.50 and \$4.00 Shoe. For Ladies--We have the famous Red Cross noiseless shoes, also a general line of Hamilton & Brown shoes both Ladies and Gents.

We carry the best line of

FANCY GROCERIES AND FINE CANDIES

IN THE CITY

On all of these we make you the closest cash price.

Respectfully,

S. R. McNUTT CO.

BOYS, go down to

C. R., R. B. THOMAS NEW STORE

For Shoes, Hats, Clothing and
Furnishing Goods. They Are
Cheaper

YOUNG LADIES, you are invited
to call at

C. R., R. B. THOMAS NEW STORE

For Laces, Edgings, Dress Goods,
Slippers. They Are Cheaper

YOUNG LADIES AND YOUNG MEN

Do you want the newest, the latest, and last but
least, the Lowest Prices on

Furnishing Goods?

Everything you need in wearing apparel. If so go to

R. A. STUART

What's the matter with Henderson?

Ho! Hah! Hey!

She's O. K.

Henderson! Henderson!

Ho! Hah! Hey!



What's the matter with Patterson?

Ho! Hah! Hay!

He's O. K.

We'll wear his goods!

He treats us right!

Ho! Hah! Hay!

We feel that this institution of learning is the pride of our city
Upon its boys and girls rest all our future hopes and joys
We are your friends. We want your friendship
We have anticipated your every want
We cater especially to your trade
You will need

Dry Goods, Shoes, Clothing, Hats, Underwear, Shirts, Collars, Ties, Hoisery, Etc.

We have the correct styles, best quality and lowest prices. No city store is better
equipped to supply your wants than we. When in need of anything that
boys and girls wear, just remember the yell in the right
hand corner of this advertisement

J. W. PATTERSON

DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT

THE MODEL

GROCERY DEPARTMENT

**SMOKER MERCHANDISE CO.**

Dealer in General Merchandise. Cotton
Wool, Hides, Furs and Beeswax. Sell
us what you have to sell, buy from us
what you have to buy :: :: :: :: ::

Arkadelphia, Ark.

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Staple and Fancy Groceries
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Phones 11 and 111

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For Clean Shaves and
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For Up-to-date Wearing Apparel, all sold the
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Watches and Jewelry properly repaired

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Specialty: Prompt Delivery.....
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Prompt service and courteous treatment

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